Come hither Herald, let the Trumpet ſound, and read out this.

Cap. Sound Trumpet.

Her. If any man of quality or degree, in the hoaſt of the Army, will maintaine vpon *Edmund*, ſuppoſed Earle of Gloceſter, that he's a manifold-traitor, let him appeare at the thirde ſound of the Trumpet: he is bold in his defence.

Baſt. Sound. Againe.

Enter Edgar at the third ſound, with a trumpet before him.

Alb. Aske him his purpoſes, why he appeares
Vpon this call o'th trumpet?

Her. What are you? your name and quality?
And why you anſwer this preſent ſummons?

Edg. O know my name is loſt by Treaſons tooth:
Bare-gnawne and canker-bit,
Where is the aduerſary I come to cope with all?

Alb. What is that aduerſary?

Edg. What's he that ſpeakes for *Edmund* Earle of Gloſter?

Baſt. Himſelfe, what ſayſt thou to him?

Edg. Draw thy ſword,
That if my ſpeech offend a noble heart, thy arme
May do thee iuſtice, heere is mine:
Behold it is the priuiledge of my tongue,
My oath and profeſſion. I proteſt,
Maugre thy ſtrength, youth, place and eminence,
Deſpight thy victor, ſword, and fire new fortun'd,
Thy valor, and thy heart, thou art a traitor:
Falſe to the gods, thy brother, and thy father,
Conſpicuate gainſt this high illuſtrious Prince,
And from th'extremeſt vpward of thy head,
To the deſcent and duſt beneath thy feet,
A moſt toad-ſpotted traitor: ſay thou no,
This ſword, this arme, and my beſt ſpirits,
Is bent to proue vpon thy heart, whereto I ſpeake thou lyeſt.

Baſt. In wiſedome I ſhould aske thy name,
But ſince thy outſide lookes ſo faire and warlike,
And that thy being ſome ſay of breeding breathes,
By right of knight-hood I diſdaine and ſpurne,

With

With the hell hatedly ore-turn'd
Which for they yet glance by, a
This ſword of mine ſhall giue th
Where they ſhall reſt for euer, T

Alb. Saue him, ſaue him.

Gon. This is meere practiſe G
Thou art not bound to offer an
Thou art not vanquiſht, but cou

Alb. Stop your mouth Dame
it: thou worſe then any thing, r
tearing Lady, I perceiue you kn

Gon. Say if I do, the lawes are
me for it.

Alb. Monſter, knowſt thou th

Gon. Aske me not what I kno

Alb. Go after her, ſhe's deſpe

Baſt. What you haue charg'd
And more, much more, the time
Tis paſt, and ſo am I: but what
me? If thou beeſt noble, I do fo

Edg. Let's exchange charity
I am no leſſe in blood then tho
If more, the more thou haſt wr
My name is *Edgar*, and thy fat
The Gods are iuſt, and of our p
Make inſtruments to ſcourge
Where he thee got, coſt him h

Baſt. Thou haſt ſpoken tru
The wheele is come full circl

Alb. Me thought thy very g
A royall nobleneſſe, I muſt em
Let ſorow ſplit my heart if I d

Edg. Worthy Prince I know

Alb. Where haue you hid y
How haue you knowne the m

Edg. By nurſing them my l
Liſt a breefe tale, and when tis

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